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There is not a more complete or handsomer stock of vehicles of every description in Kentucky than we are offering for your inspection now. It comprises everything, in the most liberal sense of the word. We wish all special attention to our stock of DEPOT WAGONS, OPEN WAGONS and STANHOPEES. It will pay you to call and inspect them.

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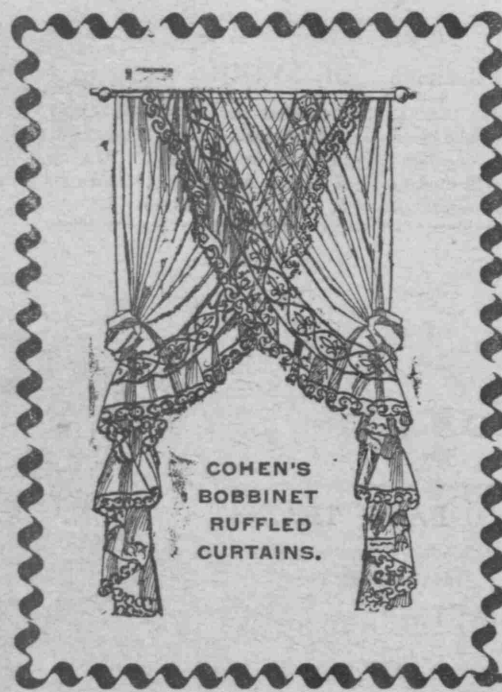
This department is stocked. You can find everything that the farmer needs in this line. Vulcan Plows, Deering Harvesters, Etc. And we want to call your special attention to the Tornado Disk Harrow; there is no better harrow on the market.

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Also New Line of Oriental Draperies! New Wall Paper and Carpets.

J. T. HINTON,

FROM A FIRE OF APPLE WOOD.

Through wind swept sheets of driven rain
The ancient orchard shows forth,
Like leave old soldierly half slain,
With gaps to tell the fumes of war.

And fragments of the fallen trees
Burn on the hearth before me brightly
The fire that captive spirit frees
Musing, I watch it take its flight.

How swift the flames of gold and blue
Up from the glowing logs aspire!
There yellow bird and bluebird flew
And oriole, each with wings of fire.

Now in the heart light, on the trees,
Sits something that I have heard,
Ah, is it not the summer breeze
Come back to us with sun and bird?

Poor summer, born again—to die!
Quickly as they have come they go,
See, where the ashes smoldering lie
The orchard floor is white with snow.

—M. A. DeWolfe Howe in Atlantic.

CARDLAND.

The Games That Were Played in the Eighteenth Century.

After the advent of the house of Hanover the favorite games at court were "quadrille," an improvement of "omnibus," and "commerce." The games and losses of the kings and queens were, as a rule, restricted to 100 guineas, but on Twelfth Night it was customary for thousands to change hands. On one occasion Lady Cowper, a lady in waiting, refused for the sake of her game, to take part in the game, as she sat down to the table with less than £200.

About the year 1740 a rage for "whisk," or whisk, set in, but at first it was considered too wise a game for ladies to join in. Hume, the historian, never went to bed without his whisk, and even the great Johnson regretted that he had not learned to play cards. In 1742 "Horry" Walpole finds it absolutely necessary to learn "whisk," "having waited in vain for its being left off." We find him in another letter threatening to build an altar to "Pam" to commemorate the escape of his charming Duchess of Grafton, who, it appears, had been playing cards in Rome when she ought to have been at a cardinal's reception, where the floor fell in and all the monsignors were precipitated into the cellar.

Cards were so very much in evidence in his time that even invitations were frequently issued and notes written upon the backs of playing cards, which on that account were usually plain, without any ornate or decorative border. The famous order to retreat at Culloden was written on the back of the nine of hearts.

A fresh attempt was made in 1739 to remedy the state of gambling in England by passing an act which provided that "any person keeping a house or other place to game for forfeits £200, half to the prosecutor and half to the poor of the parish," whereupon two ladies of title, Mordington and Cassells, who keep open houses for gambling, claimed their privilege of peerage in order to intimidate the peace officers from doing their duty and suppressing the public gaming houses by them. Longman's Magazine.

Greeley's Awful Writing.

It is interesting to recall the fact that Horace Greeley left behind him a very frank criticism of the legitimacy of his own chirography. Being up town in New York one day, and wishing to send a telegram and also to get shaved, he entered a hotel and sent his dispatch. Then, passing into the barber shop, he sat down in a chair and (according to custom) was soon sound asleep.

Meantime the telegram had created a decided sensation. Mr. Greeley having thrown it down hastily on the desk and neglected to translate it. Nobody, from the manager down, being able to supply a legible equivalent for the mysterious characters, a messenger was sent into the barber shop with the record.

Waking with a start, and supposing that the boy had brought an answer to his dispatch, Mr. Greeley took the paper, scanned it for a moment, and then, with a look of deep disgust, piped out: "What blamed idiot wrote this?"

Diplomacy a Fine Art.

Diplomacy is a fine art, and in its successful practice much depends upon the observation of social conventions. Some of the most successful diplomats seem to spend most of their time at dinners and parties, apparently doing nothing but enjoying themselves, but in reality serving well their country. In truth, the reputation of a country at a foreign court and oftentimes its welfare in important issues depend very largely upon the social abilities of its minister, for the man who is popular socially is very likely to drive a better international bargain than his uncommunicable brother. This is well understood at Washington, and the selection of a chief for one of our foreign embassies depends in no small part upon his social culture.—Edward Page Gaston in Woman's Home Companion.

Lessons in Love.

"I've noticed," said the observant girl, "that the big men are the most demonstrative in their love-making." "Perhaps," remarked the wise girl; "but, after all, a girl should never judge a lover by his signs."—Philadelphia Record.

A Successful Case.

First Lawyer—I just concluded a very successful case.
Second Lawyer—Your client won, eh?
First Lawyer—Oh, no, but I got my fees!—Ohio State Journal.

Every decade brings shorter hours to those who merely work, but for those who would succeed there is no time table.—Saturday Evening Post.

Adam de la Hala, a troubadour, wrote the world's first comic opera in 1240 A. D.

William Woodard, of Decatur, Ia., writes: "I have been troubled with kidney disease, for several years and four one dollar size bottles of Foley's Kidney cure cured me. I would recommend it to anyone who has kidney trouble."—Clarke & Kenney.

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OSITE HOTEL WINDSON.

PUZZLES FOR JUDGES

SIMPLE WORDS THAT HAVE TANGLED UP ENGLISH COURTS.

Some Terms of Almost Everyday Use That Proved to Be Too Profound For the Intelligence of the Learned Bench and Bar.

In a case that came before a famous lord justice some time ago the counsel for the prosecution in the evidence had to mention a "blouse."

The judge asked what a blouse was, and it was explained that this was part of a lady's dress. But the case came to a dead stop for the time, for the judge did not know which part, and after some hesitation the barrister admitted that he wasn't sure. Several learned brothers gave their opinion, some opining a blouse was the upper half of a lady's costume, while others insisted it must be the lower half. The entire court, filled with learned celebrities whose heads held all the laws of Britain, from pitch and toss to manslaughter, argued it out, but nobody was sure. The judge thought it was the lower half, but a junior barrister who had lately been married said he thought that that half was called a skirt, but did not feel certain. At length a lady was called, who set the court right.

Another odd dilemma happened not long ago when in the Hobson "horse faking" case the word "fetlock" arose. A fetlock, as everybody knows, is the ankle of a horse. The counsel asked what it was, however, and the prosecuting counsel was nonplused. The witnesses were out of court save one, and he knew nothing. The judge thought a fetlock was a sort of hind knee, otherwise "lock," but one learned brother was quite certain it was the lock of hair that hangs over a horse's forehead. The defendant's solicitor opined it was that part of the harness which slips over the tail, the crupper, and another legal celebrity agreed with the judge. Finally the court had to call a stable boy to clear up the mystery.

In a case that was settled some years since the recorder was brought up short by a phrase used by the counsel for defense, who spoke of a transaction concerning a pound of "blacklead." This is a common and useful article, but the counsel on being asked to explain its nature said it was a black substance used for boot polishing. The recorder thought it was a mineral used in lead pencils, but another barrister asserted it to be a "tough kind of lead used for roofing purposes. The case was brought to a standstill, and one lawyer, unsurpassed in legal knowledge, declared that blacklead was a slang term for pig iron as produced in the north country. A fourth expounder of the law vaguely suggested it was the opposite of white lead, and finally a domestic servant put the court right, and the assembly at last learned that it was used for blacking shoes.

Another dilemma was produced a little while ago on the western circuit by the introduction of the words "dry nurse" in an address to the court. This bewildered the judge, who asked if a dry nurse was a nurse who dried babies after they had been washed. That solution did not occur to the learned counsel, who, after some hesitation, said he thought it meant a nurse who was not addicted to drinking and therefore most suitable to look after infants. Nobody seemed to know what the term really meant, though several more guesses were made, the last of them that a dry nurse was one who could not nurse children.

The court was again nonplused by a statement made that somebody concerned in the case supposed to suffer from melancholia was really "as jolly as a sandboy." The judge wanted to know what a sandboy was in order to form some idea as to the exact degree of jollity involved. The counsel could not tell him, though one suggested it was a boy who sanded the roads and the other thought it might be a lad building sand castles on the seashore. The whole court stopped to discuss what a sandboy was and why he was jolly, but they could not solve the problem.

It is hardly believable that anybody should not know what a "snaffle" is, but a London magistrate recently desired to be informed, and nobody could tell him what snaffle might be. A solicitor thought it was the same thing as the "curb," and the clerk had an idea it was a kind of cold in the head which horses caught, causing them to snuffle a good deal.—London Answers.

A Famous Temple.

The most magnificent work of architecture in the world is the Taj Mahal, in Agra, Hindustan. It was erected by Shah Jehan to the memory of his favorite queen. It is octagonal in form, of pure white marble, inlaid with Jasper, carnelian, turquoise, agate, amethysts and sapphires. The work took 22,000 men 20 years to complete, and though there were free gifts and the labor was free the cost is estimated at \$10,000,000.

Helping Him.

Mr. Backward—Well—yes, since you ask me, I was thinking of consulting a fortune teller.
Miss Coy—To find out whom you will marry, eh?
Mr. Backward—Why—er—yes, I—Miss Coy—Why not ask me and save the fortune teller's fee toward the price of the ring?—Philadelphia Press.

An Order Could Be Filled.
Customer (in Boston restaurant)—Waiter, have you any fried eels?
Waiter—We have eels, sir, and they are susceptible of being fried.—Leads Weekly.

The first mention of stamps is in the letters of the old Bishop Synesius of Cyrene, on the Greek coast of Africa, 400 years after the Christian era.

Eczema, scallthum, tetter, chafing, itchy eruptions and skin troubles are quickly cured by DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve. The certain cure.—W. T. Brooks.

Notice To The Public.

Back Freeman, the up-to-date barber can always be found and will remain in his barber shop on Main street, ready to wait on you. Call and try his bath rooms. Everything at his shop is strictly first-class.

I HAVE one of the best established trades in the city from the simple fact that I run the best barber in town. Hot and cold baths always ready. CARL CRAWFORD.

THE BLEEDING CURE.

A RELIC OF THE MEDICAL METHODS OF A CENTURY AGO.

The Barbarous Practice of "Cupping" Suffering Humanity Still Has Its Adherents—The Operation a Somewhat Delicate One.

One hundred years ago the sovereign balm for every ill, from fainting to fever, was bleeding. The wonder is that a human race was left to admit the folly of the practice. It was the correct method of the day, recommended and employed by the best physicians of the time. The surgeon who attended George Washington in his last illness first set about bleeding his august patient. The story is that he took several drops of blood from the vigorous arm of Washington, and then diagnosed the case. Washington died. Some say that if he had not been bled he probably would have lived.

The cry comes, But that was a century ago. In sharp contrast stands the wonderful advance made by modern surgery. Thankfully it may be said that such is the truth. But sometimes customs die hard, and today the doctrine of "cupping" has devotees as faithful as those who gave up their life sustaining fluid in Washington's time. This is a startling statement. The writer would have been skeptical if he had not learned its truth himself.

In the seventeenth and eighteenth centuries this gruesome form of treatment was the work of the barber. That guild it maintained its prerogative into the twentieth century. In a certain little side street in New York, crushed between two towering brick buildings, stands a timid story and a half frame house. The suggestive striped pole which emblazons the art of the dweller within flies over the wall. In the window hangs a sign bearing the word "Cupping." If today were set back to 1700, the pole alone would tell the story. Times, they say, have changed, and so the sign.

The barber is a question. He was much surprised at the question asked. Everybody knew that cupping was a necessity, especially in the spring, he said. Sometimes, he added, he was so busy that little time remained for his shaving and hair cutting of customers. "Well, yes," said the barber, "it keeps me a busy man. How strange you say that you thought it no longer was practiced. People come here morning, noon and night every day, but mostly do they come here in the spring and fall. It is then that the blood needs drawing off. If you have a pain in your head, you come to me. I take my little cup, burn the air in it out, push down my little knives just behind your ear on the neck, and when the cup is full I take it away. If your headache is not better yet, I take another cup, so be it that the bleeding stop now, upon the other side. Maybe your back pains; I cut you a little on the side. Your arm pains; I draw the blood from your wrist."

The barber bared his arm. The skin was crossed with tiny, pale nicks, like those one sees on the wrist of a morphine victim.

"Twelve is the number of cups I draw at one sitting," the barber said. "It is a bad pain that will not be gone then. If you come again the next day, the pain, I draw off more until the ache has disappeared completely."

The cups look like sherry glasses with the stems removed. The knife, or lancet, is arranged like a name stamp. Pressure on a spring plunger drives the little blades, which are arranged in pairs or trios, into the skin. It is here that the skill of the operator comes into play. When the incisions are made in the neck too violent, a tap on the plunger might mean the severing or wounding of an artery. Pressure too light would not let the blood flow fast enough. The barber must have a trained touch.

Upon the condition of the cup much depends. The air is exhausted by means of a tiny alcohol flame. This makes a vacuum. The cup is pressed lightly, but firmly. The blood rushes under the skin beneath its rim; then, like a flash, the little knives are pushed down, and the bleeding begins. The operator never takes more than 12 cups at one sitting. That would mean perhaps a half pint of blood.

This system of bleeding for human ailments harks back to the earliest times. All through the middle ages it was the healing balm for the sufferings of mankind. The ancients firmly believed that the loss of blood in this manner drew from their systems the "noxious humors" which afflicted them. The advent of the modern school of medicine and surgery did away with the process as a universal therapeutic measure. It was not until the nineteenth century was nearly half completed, however, that physicians abandoned it as a practice.—New York Tribune.

A Trait of the Sex.

A traveling man who had been absent on a long trip just returned, and his 4-year-old daughter would not at first come near him. Every time he approached her she ran away. The father finally sat down on the floor and, picking up some toy dishes, asked his daughter to come and play party with him.

This had the desired effect, and the child came and played with her parent, who asked her why she didn't come to him before.

"Oh, papa," replied the youngster, "I'm so shy."—Pittsburg Press.

Sweeping.

A young man who had just entered the office of Jeremiah Mason, the great New Hampshire lawyer, to study law asked him where he should begin. Mason, pointing to the books on the library shelves, answered laconically, "Anywhere."

Eczema and Skin Eruptions. Remick's Eczema Cure and Remick's Peppin Blood Tonic will cure the most obstinate case. At W. T. Brooks & Co.

Kodol Dyspepsia Cure

Digests what you eat.

Bridge Whist.

The Passenger Department of the C. & D. Ry. has just issued a beautiful set of rules on "Bridge Whist," which will be mailed on request. Enclose two cent stamp. Address "Bridge Whist Advertising Department," C. & D. Ry., Cincinnati, Ohio.

GERMAN COLONIZATION.

Operations of a Syndicate Excites Much Attention.

GEOGRAPHERS' SIGNIFICANT WORK

Those in Berlin Have Already Begun to Print the Words "German Colonies" Across Maps of Southern Brazil—Favorable German Plan of Dividing Brazilian Territory.

Deep interest is felt at Washington in the news cabled to the New York Herald the other day from Rio Janeiro that German colonization in the southern part of Brazil was to be augmented by the operations of a syndicate just formed, with a capital of \$5,000,000.

The widespread discussion in the United States and Germany as to the intentions of the latter country in South America has aroused the attention of statesmen of the whole world. Whether German capital and enterprise are merely engaged in extending the German population in Brazil for the purpose of holding and developing German trade or whether this movement is the forerunner of an attempt to acquire territory under the German flag is the question, for all information that drifts to Washington from Brazil points to a steady growth of German influence.

It is mentioned as a significant fact that German geographers have already begun to print across their maps of southern Brazil the words "German colonies in Brazil." This of itself would not be significant were it not true that throughout the entire republic of Brazil German merchants, bankers, traveling salesmen, promoters and land speculators are continually discussing the prospect of a large portion of Brazilian territory ultimately passing under the German flag.

This has been openly discussed and has frequently been alluded to in German and Brazilian newspapers. Information that comes to Washington is that a favorite German plan is to divide Brazilian territory into three parts—the northern section to go to the United States, the middle eastern section to Great Britain and the southern states, where German influence and German population predominate, to Germany. Singularly enough, German subjects and persons of German descent are the only ones who discuss the dismemberment of Brazil.

They are apparently willing that the United States and Great Britain should each have a portion of the territory so long as Germany in the "break up" should get her much coveted foothold on the western hemisphere. This is the prevalent thought in the German mind in South America, and, while the daring project probably has not even semi-official sanction in Germany, the manner in which it is alluded to in Brazil has made a deep impression upon the minds of Americans who heard it recently in Brazil.

There are at present about 300,000 persons classed as Germans in Brazil. At least 200,000 of them are in the states of Santa Catharina and Rio Grande do Sul. A large portion of the remainder are in the states of Sao Paulo and Minas Geraes. In all these states German colonization schemes or projects are in operation.

Very large sums of money have been expended by German capitalists with a view to diverting immigration from the United States to Brazil, but the results have not been very encouraging considering the expense. German statistics report only 51,000 emigrants to Brazil from 1871 to 1893. This was due to the fact that the imperial government has sought to restrain rather than encourage emigration.

To offset this proposals were immediately invited for 30,000 immigrants, and the same year the state of Sao Paulo expended more than \$300,000 in an endeavor to get 50,000 immigrants to settle there. The principal attempt at German colonization was originally made by the Colonization society of 1849, with headquarters in Hamburg. This was not a state project and was organized in 1867 as the Hanseatic Colonization society. It was backed by the Hamburg South American Steamship company and the North German Lloyd and acquired 1,500,000 acres of land in the state of Minas Geraes.

This society, in connection with the new German syndicate just formed, has been engaged for some time in overcoming the governmental prejudice in Germany against emigration. Several months ago a meeting of various German societies was held in Hanover, and a community of interests was established. The aim of these societies is not only to encourage emigration for the purpose of extending German trade, but also to keep alive love of the fatherland in the breasts of emigrants and guard against their becoming naturalized citizens of the countries to which they emigrate. This has been one of the chief grievances against the German emigrants to the United States. It has also been a subject of distress to Germans at home that all their countrymen who emigrated to Brazil were declared by the Brazilian constitution to be citizens of that country by the act of Nov. 15, 1890.

The most interesting fact that comes to Washington regarding German colonization and enterprise in Brazil is that the Germans thoroughly assimilate with the Brazilians. They are playing the game of commercial conquest and colonial aggression socially, politically and in every other way. Many Germans wed Brazilian women and cultivate Brazilian sociality, whereas the Americans and Englishmen hold aloof. They also join in the Brazilian holidays.

Notice To Our Customers.

There is a current report to the effect that we have quit business, which is not the case.

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Anyone buying a catalogue job we can furnish the parts when broken or make new ones.

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